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Do Not Get the Blues.

Trip lightly o'er trouble,
Trip lightly o'er wrong.
We only make grief double
By dwelling on it long.
Why clasp woe's hand so tightly?
Why sigh o'er blossoms dead?
Why cling to forms unsightly?
Why not see joy instead?

Trip lightly o'er sorrow,
Though all the days be dark,
The sun may shine to-morrow,
And gayly sing the lark;
For hopes have not departed,
Though roses may have fled:
Then never be down-hearted,
But look for joy instead.

Trip lightly over sadness,
Stand not to rail at doom;
We've pearls to string of gladness
On this side of the tomb;
While stars are lightly shining,
And the heavens are o'erhead,
Encourage not repining,
But look for joy instead.

Money.

Miriam Leslie was listening to a "word of advice" from her stepfather, Mr. Palmer. She was a very beautiful woman of twenty-two, with a face that was a rare combination of sweetness and strength. Just now the resolute mouth and expression of the brown eyes showed the firmness in her character predominated, though no look of temper marred her amiability.

"I have no power over your movements, Miriam," said the old gentleman, kindly. "You are of age, and the wealth you inherited from you father is entirely under you own control; but I am afraid you are committing a grave error if you accept Walton Seymour's offer. I am afraid he is a man to marry powers of money."

"Why?" I pass over the implied slight to my attractions, but tell me why you think Mr. Seymour marries me for my money?

"I don't know that I mean that exactly. I know that you are young, beautiful, and talented; but I think if you had been poor, you would not have had this offer."

"Again I ask, why do you think so?"

"Walton Seymour is one of that unfortunate class—a young man who has lived upon expectations. He has been educated and supported by an eccentric uncle, who was supposed to be enormously wealthy. Walton has been raised in complete idleness, passing through college with moderate credit; and since that, moving in society, received everywhere as the heir of his uncle's money. Six months ago his uncle died, leaving his money—much less than was supposed—to a hospital. Walton accepted the situation gracefully enough, applied for a situation as clerk in the wholesale house of Myers & Co., and—contented an heiress."

"You are bitter. I believe Wilton Seymour to be an honorable, upright man, who loves me, who is trying to earn a support for himself, and who does not look upon my money either as a stimulus to his affection or an impediment in the way of it."

"I see you are determined to marry him. Well, I will see that your money is settled upon yourself."

"I love my future husband too well to offer him an insult. My mother will purchase him a junior partnership with Myers & Co."

"He has told you that?"

"No. Mr. Myers informed me that he could be admitted into the firm if he had a capital of ten thousand pounds—only a small portion of my money. The remainder may still remain where it is, subject to Wilton's check and control."

"This is sheer insanity. I never heard of such folly!"

Miriam's face grew very sweet, as a look came into her soft brown eyes, of devotion and trust.

"If I am willing to trust myself, my whole future happiness in Wilton's hands, my money is of little consequence. If he can not win my confidence sufficiently to control my fortune, do you think he can win my love—myself?"

Mr. Palmer moved uneasily in his chair.

"I wish you would listen to reason," he replied. "I am truly speaking for your own good."

"I know that. After nine years of such love as my own father would have given me had he lived; after seeing your severe grief for my mother's death, your affection *for my little stepsisters*—your own children—never surpassing that showed to me, do you think that I do not appreciate your motives? I thank you from my heart for your advice; but my whole future happiness is involved in this decision, and I believe I am deciding to secure it."

"I sincerely hope so. If in the future you find I was right, remember I claim a father's right to comfort you, and this father's home to receive you."

Too much moved by the old man's solemn tone to reply in words, Miriam pressed her lips upon the kind eyes that looked into her own.

"There, my dear," he said gently, "I have spoken as I felt it my duty to speak. Now we will write to Mr. Seymour, who will become my son when he becomes your husband. Get your mercy ready, and we will have a happy wedding. God bless, Miriam!"

Two hours later, Wilton Seymour came to put the engagement ring on Miriam's finger, to thank her for his promised happiness. Looking at this man, as he held the hand so soon to be his own, no one could doubt his love for the fair woman who stood before him.

They had spoken of many subjects, when he said, suddenly:

"Mr. Palmer has told me your generous wishes, Miriam, with regard to money. I cannot consent to this. It is true, we must have waited long before I could offer you a home, but I will win my way to fortune yet."

He lifted his young, noble head as he spoke, tossing the dark curls from such a frank, manly face, so full of brave, bright resolution, that Miriam wondered in her heart how any one could look into his eyes and suspect him of one mercenary desire.

She said nothing in answer to his imperiours speech, only smiled and nestled her head into his. She was not a caressing woman—rather coy in her sweet maiden dignity; but where she gave love and confidence, she gave them fully and freely.

The days of betrothal sped rapidly. During the day Wilton stood at his desk, fingering over massive ledgers, and dreaming of future happiness, and Miriam selected her house, furnished it, and kept dressmakers, seamstresses and milliners busy. She had no objection to her stepfather's wish to have house and fortune settled upon herself, but was resolute about the remainder of her large fortune being left subject to the control of her future husband.

Busy days were followed by happy evenings. The young people were favorites in society, and friends would insist upon social festivities, to celebrate the betrothal. The quiet home evenings were pleasant beyond these, when to loving hearts learned to read each other. While Wilton loved more deeply every day, Miriam was giving such respect to his worth as dmaultiness as made her future look brighter every day.

But the days of the betrothal were short. A gay wedding, a happy tour, and the young people came home to settle down in the handsome new house as quiet married folks.

Two years of happiness followed. Wilton was rapidly rising in the esteem of business men—having purchased his position as junior partner in the firm of Myers & Co., at Miriam's earnest request. But, although attentive to his business, he was no mere drudge, seeking money as the only end and aim of life.

Miriam found him ever a willing escort to party, ball or opera; and the home evenings were given to music, or reading, or such bright intellectual intercourse as had its power of mutual attraction before their marriage.

There were sage people who shook their heads over the young wife's extravagance; but Wilton seemed most happy when she was gratifying some new whim or desire; and she had never known the need of economy. Money had always been at her command, and there was no new restraint upon her expenditures. For fine dress she cared but little, though she was tasteful, and her costumes were always rich and appropriate; but she was generous and charitable, loved to collect trifles of exquisite art around her, patronized rising artists, and found no difficulty in exhausting her liberal income each year.

It was during the third year of her married life Miriam began to find a cloud upon the former bright happiness of her life. Wilton was changed. In those three words the loving heart of the young wife summed up all her forebodings. He had been the sunlight of her life, loving, tender and thoughtful; but it became evident to her that some absorbing interest was gradually winning him more and more from her side.

Evening after evening he left her, on one pretext or another, oftentimes staying away from her till long after midnight. His sleep became restless and broken, and some absorbing care kept his face pale, his eyes clouded, his manner grave. There was no unkindness to complain of. Miriam met ever a tender caress, a loving word. She missed the pleasant home intercourse, and a strange, dull fear crept into her heart. Wilton was becoming miserly!

He denied her nothing, but would sometimes sigh heavily if she challenged his admiration of some new dress or ornament, and it was evident that he was curtailing his personal expenses to the merest necessities. Too proud to complain, Miriam suffered silently, praying that she might not learn to despise her husband as a mere money-making machine. At first she endeavored to win his confidence, but he kindly evaded her inquiries, and she made no further efforts.

But her home grew distasteful, missing the companionship that had made the hours there fly so swiftly. She had never felt household cares, trusting everything to an experienced housekeeper. She had not children to waken mother love and care, so she plunged into fashionable follies, and tried to forget her loneliness. Never had her toilets been chosen with more faultless taste; never had her beauty been more marked than it now became; and she sought for excitement as she never had done in the first happy years of her married life.

And while Mrs. Seymour was thus seeking for happiness abroad that could not be found at home, her husband's fare grew paler and thinner, and he became more absorbed in business cares. One year more passed, and the hearts that had been so firmly bound together seemed to be drifting entirely apart.

Miriam was sitting sadly in her drawing-room one evening, waiting for the carriage which was to convey her to a large social gathering at a fashionable friend's. She was dressed in costly lace, over rich silks, and every detail of her costume was faultless in finish and of choicest quality. Her face was pale and her eyes very sad.

She looked up, as the door opened, hoping to see Wilton, though it was long since he had spent an evening in her society. Instead of his tall, graceful figure, the portly form of her step-father entered the room.

Miriam sprang forward with a glad smile.

"I am so glad to see you," she exclaimed, warmly.

"But you were going out?"

"Only to be rid of my loneliness and myself. I shall be happier here with you."

"Truly, Miriam, will you treat me as your Father to-night? I have come here on a painful and delicate errand and I want your confidence."

She was silent a moment, and then said, "You shall have it."

"You love your husband, Miriam?"

Great tears answered him.

"Do you love society, dress and excitement better than you do Wilton?"

"No, no! A thousand times, no!"

"Could you give all these up for his sake?"

"You have some motive for asking this?"

"I have, indeed. I love your husband also, Miriam. I have learned to respect him, to trust him, and I was wrong, when you decided to trust your happiness in his hands."

"But, father, some great change has come over Wilton. He seems absorbed in money making."

"One year ago your husband asked me to keep a secret from you. Believing he was increasing your happiness by so doing, I consented, but I am convinced now that the deceit is wrong. He has assumed a burden that is too heavy for him to bear, and you are not happier than you were a year ago."

"Happier!" cried Miriam, impulsively. "I am wretched! wretched in losing my husband's society and confidence."

"Your shall not complain of that again. I am breaking my promise, but you will soon understand my motive. A year ago, the bank in which every guinea of your private fortune was invested, failed, and everything was lost. This house, and the money Wilton had paid to secure his business position, were all that was left of your father's wealth. Convinced that luxury, society and extravagance were necessary for your happiness, Wilton implored me to keep the fact a secret from you, and braced himself for a fresh with fortune, resolved to regain by his own exertions what was swept away by the failure before you could discover the loss. But, Miriam, he is undertaking his strength; and you are becoming a mark for severe censures on your extravagance. My secret has burdened me too long, and you must now yourself be the judge of the right course to pursue."

Miriam was weeping, but the tears were not all bitter. She gave its full meed of gratitude to the love that would have shielded her from the knowledge of poverty and pain; and yet she could scarcely forgive the want of confidence in her own ability to bear the sacrifice that the deceit implied.

It was long before she spoke, but when she did, her eyes were bright and her voice clear and firm.

"The house is mine?" she asked.

"Certainly. But it needs a large income to sustain such an establishment."

"Tell me, what style of house does Wilton's income warrant? I mean the income he had two years ago?"

"A smaller house, dear—no carriage; no housekeeper; two servants, but certainly no footman in livery; no conservatory—"

"Stop, stop! I understand you. You will see, father, if I am made unhappy by your kind frankness. Wilton's in the library absorbed in business. Will you wait here while I speak to him?"

"I will come again soon," he said kindly. "Good night, Miriam. Heaven grant I have judged your heart rightly."

But Miriam did not seek her husband at once. It seemed a mockery to go to him with diamonds flashing from her rich dress; so she sought her own room, and putting aside her evening toilet, dressed herself plainly and carefully, and then kneeling down prayed with earnest fervor for before she left the apartment.

"Wilton!"

The harassed, weary man looked up.

"Wilton, you should have trusted me. Give me your heart, your confidence, my dear husband."

He bowed his head upon her outstretched hands.

"Can you bear it, Miriam?"

"I can bear anything if you are beside me—if you love me and trust me. What I cannot bear is to believe that my husband loves money better than his wife?"

"No, no?"

"I understand that now. But there must be confidence between us, Wilton; I must be your true wife, bearing your sorrows and your reverses."

"My own brave darling!"

He was standing beside her now, and for the first time in that long weary year the old bright look was on his weary face and the old clear ring in his voice. His arm was round her and she leaned upon his breast.

"Forgive me," he said earnestly, "for doubting your courage—never your love, Miriam."

She laughed, a merry, bright laugh, and as she playfully closed his desk she drew him to a seat beside her and sketched a burlesque picture of their future home, with Mrs. Seymour frying onions, in a crimson dress, while Mr. Seymour milked the cow in the garden.

It is four years since Mr. Palmer broke his promise. A happier home, a more thrifty housekeeper or prouder husband cannot be found in the pretty house of the Seymours, where love, confidence and happiness will not yield the first place to money.

The Susquehanna Ice Gorge.

[From the York Democrat.]

The residents along the banks of the Susquehanna as in constant apprehension of another sudden thaw and flood in the river. The recent ice flood was a very distructive one, and left the river in a very threatening and serious condition. The oldest inhabitants have never seen the river in such a condition, and every one is awaiting the breaking up of winter with great anxiety. The quantity of ice is immense, and although at present there is no more water in the river than is usual during the winter, the water is backed up at Columbia and Marietta bank full. On Friday night last the river rose rapidly at Columbia and reached a point within about two and a half feet of the great ice flood of 1856. The cold weather has caused the water to fall considerably, but there is still one immense ice gorge from McCall's Ferry to Bainbridge—about thirty square miles of ice from ten to thirty feet high in various places. In many places the ice is gorged to the bottom of the river and the stream forced entirely out of its usual channel. At Safe Harbor there was scarcely a house that was not flooded with water during the late flood and the ice is still piled up like huge mountains. At the Columbia dam there is a heavy gorge of ice which greatly endangers the dam should there be a sudden break up—it is said that the dam is already broken in several places. At Washington the turnpike is covered with ice, and travel by the river road entirely obstructed. As we go down the river it becomes rougher and more completely gorged, until we reach a point below Turkey Hill called Sliding Rock, where the piles of ice are immense reaching from shore to shore and piled from twenty to thirty feet high—and no doubt down to the bottom of the river. The ice is from one to two feet in thickness and solid as a rock, looking as if it would be impossible to move it from its place until the warm summer sun had melted it. The river was high when the ice moved in January and it was thought sufficient to carry it through to the bay, but it failed to make a passage and the consequence is one of the greatest ice gorges ever seen on the Susquehanna. It will take a great flood to move the immense field of ice and no one can calculate what damage may result from the next break up. We learn that there is a similar gorge on the West Branch above Williamsport which if it should break with a heavy flood, *before* the one below moves would do incalculable damage to property along the River. The intensely cold weather of the past few days with the great quantity of snow on the mountains adds greatly to the threatened danger. The Columbia Bridge is by no means secure if we have a break up. On Friday night last when the water was the highest the ice was about six feet from the Bridge, and heavy ice from above coming down from the gorge at Columbia would try the Bridge greatly. It is hoped all will pass off better than it is expected, but the hope is indeed faint and it would be well for people along the river to prepare for what may be one of the most destructive floods ever known on the Susquehanna.

Piano-Playing at the Ottoman Court.

Not long since a distinguished European pianist, in an evil hour conceived the idea of going to Constantinople to display his skill; and he was of course summoned to play before the Sultan. He was pleased and flattered by this summons, but his pleasure must gradually have ebbed away until there was not an atom left, during the long ordeal which he thus describes:

"You are sent for," he says, "at eight in the morning in order to play at three in the afternoon; you must be in full uniform; you must wait seven hours in a very fine gallery, where it is forbidden to sit. From time to time you are informed of what his highness is doing. His highness has just got up—you must prostrate yourself. A little later you are told that his highness is taking his bath—you prostrate yourself again. His highness is dressing; you repostrate yourself. His highness is taking his coffee, and you reprostrate yourself at each of these particulars more profoundly than before. At length your piano is brought in. The legs have been taken off, so as not to injure the floor, a precious mosaic of rare woods. The immense grand piano is placed on five Turks! The wretched men supported the crushing mass on their knees. "Why," you say, "I can't play on a five Turk piano" It is thought that you hesitate because the instrument is not horizontal. A cushion is therefore placed under the knees of the smallest Turk. No one supposes that a sentiment of humanity makes you hesitate. After a long explanation of this refinement of civilization, the piano is placed on its own level again. The Sultan arrives. After all sorts of salams you are told to play. You ask for a chair; there is no chair. No one ever sits in the presence of his highness."

And so the pianist went down on his knees and played in that position!

Parsee Homage.

A remarkable and awesome incident occurred in connection with Lord Northbrook's recent visit to the Calcutta Lunatic Asylum, in India. It appears that Mr. Ruttonjee Furdoonjee Parruck, observing the Viceroy's cortege passing Lower Colaba causeway towards the asylum, thought of paying respect to his lordship on his return in a truly oriental style. By the time the Viceregal party passed on its return, Mr. Ruttonjee's bungalow, he had all the ladies of his house, more than a dozen, needy dressed with silk and jewels, and kept them ready to "present" to the Baron Lord Sahib. The ladies had silver trays of flowers, rose-water, cotton soaked in essence of rose, ready in their hands, and stood near the gateway of the bungalow.

As soon as the Viceroy's carriage drove up from the Upper Colaba, Mr. Ruttonjee made a sign to the coachman to pull up, and Lord Northbrook, happening to see the Parsee's signal, ordered his driver to stop. No sooner was the carriage stopped than all the young Parsee ladies rushed towards his lordship and began to shower flowers, rose water, &c., upon him, his carriage, and his horses. When a Parsee lady wishes to pay her respects to a gentleman of high position, or whom she wishes to bless him, she raises her hands and cracks her fingers against her temples. This was done by the ladies of Mr. Ruttonjee's family. His lordship was so pleased with this unexpected manifestation of loyalty, that he repeatedly bowed to Mr. Ruttonjee and his family, and expressed himself highly pleased.—*Homeward Mail.*

Selected Miscellany.

No wrong will ever right itself.

Never assent merely to please.

Deride not the unfortunate.

Happiness is always a home-made article.

Policy often effects what force can not.

If you court a young woman, and you are won and she is won, you will both be one.

Think little of yourself, and you will not be injured when others think little of you.

Constancy and firmness form the characteristics of serene and composed minds.

It is *easy to look down on others*; to look down on ourselves is the difficulty.

We only become moral men when we accustom our affections and talents to be directed by reason.

When an extravagant friend wishes to borrow your money, consider which of the two you had rather lose.

A *credulous* person is like a pitcher borne by the ears, empty of itself, but apt to hold whatever is put into it.

If we exhaust our income in schemes of ambition, we shall purchase disappointment; if in law, vexation; if in luxury, disease.

If we will be contending, let us contend like the olive and the vine, who shall produce the most and best fruit; not like the aspen and the elm, which shall make the most noise in the wind.

"Do you cast flasks here?" inquired a Yankee the other day, as he entered into a foundry and addressed the proprietor. "Yes, we do." "You cast all kinds of things in iron, eh?" was the next query. "Certainly. Don't you see it is our business? "Ah! well, cast a shadow, will you?" He was cast out.

A school boy having helped a fellow-pupil in Arithmetic, the teacher angrily asked: "Why did you work his lesson?" "To lessen his work," replied the boy.

A fool generally loses his estate before he finds his *folly*.

Things themselves change less than our manner of looking at them.

Shun evil company, and the evil company will shun you.

Self love is at once the most delicate and most tenacious of our sentiments; a mere nothing will wound it, but nothing on earth will kill it.

Simplify dress, and more would be done to strengthen the character and fortify the health of woman than by any elaboration of hygeine or education.

Wit and Humor.

Man over-bored—an editor.

Texts for sinners—pretexts.

Loose habits—dressing gowns.

Sic transit—that across the ocean.

Divers' amusements—pearl fishing.

A religious magazine—"The All Dean."

An off-hand fellow—one that has lost both his arms.

An old lady describes a genius as "a man what knows more'n he can find out, and spills vittels on his clothes."

Proper place for a statue of grimalkin—*Munich(e).*

After all the patriotic associations connected with the "Old South," is it not humiliating to think that we shall have to see Washington and Jackson "circled" there every day now?

An individual who has an eye, like Shakespeare's phiz, with a wild leer in it, was soundly thrashed last week by a bashful damsel from the rural districts for staring at her.

Kerosene lamps are now designated as parlor magazines. At all events, they frequently furnish reading matter for the million.

A solemn agricultural professor in Illinois proposes to feed his cows on Greek and Latin roots to make their hair lie in classical lines. He holds that cows, as well as farmers, lack culture.

What man carries everything before him? The waiter.

Hint to mothers—Treat your babes kindly, but not cordial-ly.

An organist ought to punctuate well: he is so accustomed to minding his stops.

Do not infer that an individual is going to spin a yarn because he knits his brows.

"Why do you spend so much money on your wife's funeral?" asked a man of his neighbor. "Ah, sir," was the reply, "she would have done as much for me, and more, too, with pleasure."

Search others for their virtues, and thyself for thy vices.—*Fuller.*

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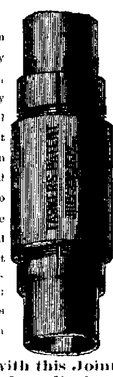
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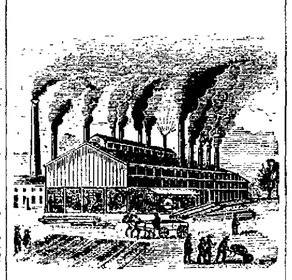
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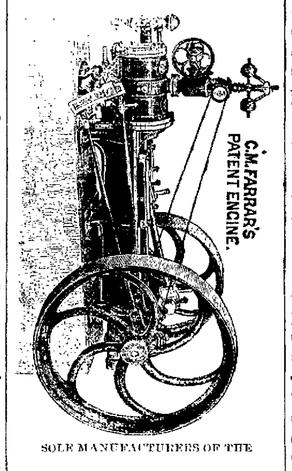
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Also, sole manufacturer of the
Monahan & Roberts Patent Sand Pumps.
apr21tf.
H. T. HUNT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Sucker Rods and Fittings,
PATENT IRON RIM SAND PUMP REELS, BAND AND BULL WHEELS.
TITUSVILLE, - PENN'A.
Tubing and Casing.
CRESCENT TUBE WORKS.
EVANS, DALZELL & CO.,
PITTSBURGH, PENN'A.,
Manufacturers of
(TRADE MARK.)
Lap-Weld
Reg. 1872.
Tubing and Casing,
Tested to 1,200 lbs. to the square inch. Also, all sizes of Plain and Galvanized
Wrought Iron Pipe,
From ⅛ to 8 inches inside diameter
E. W. STRATTON, G. B. MITCHELL,
AGENTS.
OFFICE: 4 Parshall House,
SPRING ST., TITUSVILLE, PA.
may15.
MARKET PRICE PAID for OIL
IN BARRELS DELIVERED AT REFINERY
formerly owned by Hinckley. Parties having Oil for sale will be liberally dealt with.
R. H. LEE.
Titusville, Sept. 26 1872. 27dtf

Surveyors and Gaugers.
HOWLAND & SMITH,
Civil Engineers and Surveyors,
Office over Second National Bank.
Titusville, - - - Penn'a
Having completed the survey and location of the several streets in the city under the authority of the City Council, are now prepared to locate and define the boundaries of any lots therein. Surveys of lots will be made promptly and on reasonable terms. dec9tf.
Real Estate.
COUTANT & WEBSTER,
Real Estate Agents and Brokers,
One list of Real Estate comprises a large extent of territory and great variety of prices and locations. Among our city property we can recommend with confidence Watson's Addition, for which we are sole agents, as containing some of the most valuable building sites in the city of Titusville, having commanding views, fine soil, and a surface well adapted for ornamental grounds. We also call attention to our list of Oil Lands and Oil Interests, which embraces some fine producing territory, large tracts of undeveloped lands and good paying wells. Particular attention paid to selecting and purchasing property, and we do not advise our customers to make investments which will not pay.
Office—Parshall House Block, Titusville
apr1dtf.
Z. NEWELL,
Successor to Geo. J. Sherman,
Real Estate Agent,
OFFICE ON SPRING STREET,
Opposite the American Hotel.
CHEAP BUILDING LOTS!
THE HAMMOND FARM
has been laid off in villa lots and streets, including the southern extension of Franklin and Martin streets, making some three or four hundred delightful valley and hillside lots, which are now offered for sale at prices ranging from $250 to $500 on easy terms. Apply to
C. B. HAMMOND;
Chase & Stewart block, Titusville, Pa.
may18tf.
Lawyers—Notaries.
GEORGE A. CHASE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
No. 1 Second Floor, Chase & Stewart block, Titusville, Pa.
apr16dtf.
REID & NEILL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office: Nos. 1 and 2, Chase & Stewart's new block, Franklin street, Titusville, Pa.
R. J. REID. J. A. NEILL.
A. W. BARRY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Chase & Stewart's block, Titusville, Pa
HARRIS & FASSETT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office Chase & Stewart Block Titusville, Pa.
J. R. HARRIS. D. D. FASSETT.
CHESTER & POND,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Office—Wakefield block, Titusville, Penn'a.
GEO. F. CHESTER. M. W. POND.
RAILWAYS, PATENTS
CORPORATIONS, CONTRACTS, &c.
J. C. CLAYTON—Law offices: New York, No. 7 Wall street; Washington, Intelligencer building; London, No. 8 Southampton building. Refers by permission to Henry Harley, Esq. 2dec1yf.
ANDREW R. HOWLAND,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Office over Second National Bank, Titusville, Pa.
Dentists—Physicians.
DR. DOWNES'
(Of the old firm of Lace & Downes)
DENTAL ROOMS,
Corner of Washington and Spring streets, Wakefield Block, opposite Parshall House, Titusville, Pa. Office hours, 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. Gas, ether and chloroform in extracting. Residence, 146 S. Franklin street. nov1tf.
FRESH NITROUS OXIDE,
(Laughing Gas), prepared by myself. Warranted pure and perfectly harmless. Kept constantly on hand, for extracting teeth without pain, at the Titusville Dental Parlors, over Savings Bank.
FRANK R. W. COMER.
16oct dtf
MRS. C. T. CANFIELD, M. D.,
HOMŒPATHIC PHYSICIAN.
Office and residence, No. 62 Spring street second floor. 9dec1tf
THE MAGNETIC BATHS,
NO. 125 WEST MAIN STREET,
TITUSVILLE, PA.,
are now open daily, (Sundays excepted), from 10 a. m. till 8 p. m. Physicians who, in particular diseases, desire to subject patients to a systematic course of electro treatment, will find this institution available. No baths will be administered indiscriminately, and all applicants must receive their prescription from
DR. T. F. FRANK,
6oct1tf Bentley Block, Titusville, Pa.
Hotels.
C. C. WILLARD,
EBBITT HOUSE,
Washington, D. C.
Guests will find this paper on file in the Reading Rooms. 4nov5dly.
SPENCER HOUSE,
ENTERPRISE, PA.
G. A. CONFER ..... PROPRIETOR.
Newly modeled and furnished. Stabling and Livery attached to the hotel. dec24tf

Financial.
The Citizens' Bank,
TITUSVILLE, PA.
OF TITUSVILLE, PA.
OFFICERS:
Wm. H. Abbott, Pres't. I. G. Jackson, Cashier.
Capital, - - - $300,000
DIRECTORS:
Wm. H. Abbott, Geo. K. Anderson,
F. W. Ames, F. W. Andrews,
J. H. Cady, Lyman Stewart,
G. Shamburg, Chas. H. Duncan,
J. Foster Clark.
This bank is organized on the partnership principle, each stockholder being individually liable to the full extent of his property.
FOUR, FIVE AND SIX PER CENT.
interest allowed on time deposits in Savings Bank Department; special facilities being offered to small depositors.
Government Securities of all kinds for sale.
Discounts made and a General Banking Business transacted.
SHAMBURG SAVINGS BANK,
SHAMBURG, PA.
DIRECTORS:
Charles Hyde, Wm. M. Henderson
F. W. Ames, Wm. C. Hyde,
Wm. H. Abbott, Lyman Stewart,
J. D. Angier, W. B. Sterrett,
H. B. Porter.
WM. H. ABBOTT, President, F. W. PERKINS, Cashier
This institution is a branch of the Citizens Bank of Titusville, and business is conducted on the same principle.
INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
sep20dtf.
ROBERTS & CO.,
Corner Washington and Spring Sts.
Bankers,
SPRING ST., OPP. AMERICAN HOTEL
TITUSVILLE, PA.
Stockholders Individually Liable.
Collections made on all points in the United States and Canadas. Buy and sell Railroad and Government Securities, coupons, specie and Home and Foreign Exchange.
INTEREST ALLOWED on TIME DEPOSITS
Correspondence Solicited.
OFFICERS:
Geo. K. Anderson, Pres't; H. B. Cullum, Cash'r
E. C. Hoag, Assistant Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
Chas. H. Ames, F. Bates,
Wm. T. Nevill, A. R. Bronson,
Henry Harley, C. B. Wright,
C. J. Hepburn, H. C. Ayres,
Geo. K. Anderson, Wm. H. Rumble.
mch19d&wly.
PRODUCERS
AND
MANUFACTURERS' BANK,
OF TITUSVILLE, PA.
Capital, - - - $100,000
Stockholders Individually Liable.
Buy and sell United States Government, Gold Coupons, Collect Interest and do a General Banking Business. Collections made on all points in the Oil Regions. Correspondence solicited. D. H. MITCHELL, President.
C. A. MITCHELL, Cashier. 1aug1y.
PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK,
AND
BANKING COM'Y.
OIL CITY, PA.
CAPITAL - - - $100,000.
Stockholders Individually Liable
Stockholders Individually Liable.
Collections made at lowest rates and promptly remitted.
JAMES PARSHALL, President.
ROBERT C. BEACH, Cashier.
nov12tf
MONEY LOANED,
On approved security, in sums to suit.
No. 2 City Hall.
jan21m S. GRUMBINE.
MONEY TO LOAN,
ON GOOD NOTES.
or upon Real Estate or Personal Property, as securities. Call on or address A. H. PECK,
30dec1tf No. 100 Spring street, Titusville.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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The Morning Herald.

Religious.

A failure in a good cause is better than a triumph in a bad one.

The test of a man's honesty is in the sacrifices he will make to preserve it.

We can do more good by being good than in any other way.—*Rowland Hill.*

I think it best not to dispute where there is no probability of convincing.—*Whitefield.*

No indulgence of passion destroys the spiritual nature so much as respectable selfishness.

Faith's eyes can see through a frown of God, and under it read God's thoughts of love and peace.

Gratitude does not depend on the amount of mercies received, but on the amount of mercies known and prized.

Among genuine Christians the contention is for the lowest place; among hypocrites, the higher positions.—*Spurgeon.*

When thy unfaithfulness would discourage thee, think of His faithfulness. In thy weakness remind the of his strength.

In all evils which admit a remedy, impatience should be avoided, because it wants that time and attention in complaints which, if properly applied, would remove the cause.

In all good things give the eye and the ear full scope, for they let into the mind; restrain the tongue, for it is a spender; few men have repented of silence.—*Bishop Hall.*

Every man hath not only a talent of time, but a talent of opportunity to improve his talent in some measure, put into his hand.—*Sir Mathew Hale.*

Repentance is the greatest business we have to do in this world, and the only barbinger we can send to provide for our accommodation in the next.—*Clarendon.*

Time appears very short, eternity near, and a great name, either in or after life, to gether with all other pleasures and profits, is but an empty bubble, a deluding dream. —*Bentinord.*

I have found nothing yet which requires more courage and independence than to rise even a little but decidedly above the par of the religious world around us.—*Dr. A. D. Alexander.*

Patiently suffer that from others which thou canst not mend in them; until God please to do it for them; and remember that thou mend thyself, since thou art so willing that others should not offend in anything.—*Isaac Taylor.*

One ought to be able in a sermon, to enlarge, to expand, and not to be in the predicament of that preacher who was watched by an old Scotch woman in the gallery. "We will not enlarge," he said. "Hoot, man," answered she, "ye canna, your paper's out."

An Arab was asked by a traveler how he knew that there was a God. *Fixing* his dark eye on the man, who seemed to doubt the being of God, he met his question with another: "How do I know whether it was a man or a camel that passed my tent last night? And are not the footprints of the Creator the footprints of God?"

A nobleman advised a benevolent French Bishop to add a new wing to his house, in the modern style of architecture. The bishop replied: "The difference, my lord, between your advice and that which the devil gave to our Saviour is, that Satan advised Jesus to change the stones into bread, and you desire me to turn the bread of the poor into stones."

When the sun arises there is light. Why, I do not know. There might have been light without the sun, and there might have been sun that gave no light, but God has been pleased to put these two things together—sunrise and light. So, whenever there is prayer, there is a blessing. There might have been prayer without a blessing, for there is in the world of wrath; and there might have been a blessing without prayer, for it often is sent to some who sought it not. But God has been pleased to make this rule for the government of the moral and spiritual universe, that there shall be the answer to prayer.—*Spurgeon.*

Many are persuaded that God says to us in time of difficulty, "Move on!" and that it is better even to press forward with hope of light that shall be given than to occupy the neutral ground of the cross roads of indecision. On this latter point each individual must judge. If he can compel the light to shine full and free on his perplexity where he stands, he is assured that his next advance is free from the elements of probability. He may attain this power by asking of God, who gives liberally to all, by the best thought of the best friend, and most largely by self-help. The highest philosophy of life must be able to meet the problem of existence on the fields of defeat.

Every religious system must recognize the divine presence and providence in human affairs, for without this there can be neither faith nor devotion. "He that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him." There are two essentials of all religions; to recognize the Divine existence, and to believe that He may be successfully sought unto; and these embody in themselves the great Christian doctrine of providence and prayer. This brings God within our range, makes Him the director of our faith, caring for us and keeping us. Hence arise the duty to serve Him and the profitableness of Him.

In regard to disagreeable and formidable things, prudence does not consist in evasion or in flight, but in courage. He who wishes to walk in the most peaceful parts of life with any serenity must screw himself up to resolution. Let him front the object of his worst apprehension, and his deadliness will commonly make his best weakness. The Latin proverb says, that "fit battles the eyes are first overcome." Entire self-possession may make a battle very little more dangerous to life than a match at folls or at football. Examples are cited by soldiers, of men who have seen the cannon pointed, and the fire given to it, and who have stepped aside from the path of the ball.—*Emerson.*

The knowledge of divine things does not come to us primarily through the intellect. It is not the great brain but the great heart which helps to gain them. We cannot work at the problems of theology in the calm of our libraries, and arrive at the most complete faith, and put it by on the shelf as a thing gained once for all, and then go on leading selfish, sinful, prayerless lives, keeping our faith all the time *quite safe* and undisturbed, like our knowledge of Euclid or astronomy. This is not religious faith, nor is religious faith to be gained in such a way, or preserved in any such life. Religious faith in the right, true sense is a thing which God gives, not in answer to studies and researches, but to prayers and deeds. It is a thing which the clearest mind may lack and the humble heart possesses in the fullest measure.—*Frances Power Cobb.*

When I speak of progress, it is in descending, not mounting. As when we charge a vessel, the more ballast we put in the lower it sinks; so the more love we have in our soul the lower we are based in self. The side of the scales which is elevated is empty; so the soul is exalted only when it is void of love. Love is our weight, says St. Augustine. Let us so charge ourselves with the weight of love as to bring down self to its just level. Let its depths be manifested by our readiness to bear the cross, the humiliations, the sufferings which are necessary to the purification of the soul. Our humiliation is our exaltation. "Whoever is least among you shall be the greatest," says our Lord. I love you, my dear child, in the love of the Divine Master, who so abased himself by love! Oh! what a weight of love, since it caused so astonishing a fall—from heaven to earth, from God to man! There is a beautiful passage in the imitation of Christ —"Love to be unknown." Let me die to all but God.—*Madame Guyon.*

Joy in God is the happiest of all joys. There are other sweets, but this is the virgin honey dropping from the comb. Those who joy in wealth grow avaricious; those who joy in their friends, too often lose nobility of spirit; but he who boasts in God, grows like God. It is a solid joy, and he who joys in God has good reason for rejoicing. He has arguments which will justify his joy at any time. He who rejoices in God shall never be confounded or ashamed, world without end. It is an abiding joy. If I rejoice in the sun, it sets: if in the earth, it shall be burnt up: if in myself, I shall die; but to triumph in One who never fails, never changes, but is to forever, this is a lasting joy. It flows like the river of God, which rises at the foot of His throne, and waters the celestial streets, while trees on either side bear all manner of fruits. Blessed is the man whose nature strikes its roots deep into the banks of this river he shall bring forth his fruit in its season, his leaf shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.—*Spurgeon.*

Catching an Eagle.

A bald eagle, measuring seven feet (parliamentary measurement) from tip to tip, was caught alive Friday on Long Island, off Stratford. Three eagles have for some time frequented this locality, and to shoot one of them was thought an easy matter, but to capture one alive would be a feather in one's cap; accordingly, Mr. Frank Buckitt procured several large steel traps, and having baited them with nice bits of wild duck, placed them in a conspicuous place on the island and retired to his boat-house at Wheeler's wharf, and there awaited the result. For several days they came, sprung the traps, took the bait and left, much to the mortification of Mr. Buckitt. Friday they came again, and after sailing around for a while one of them lit directly on one of the traps, which, springing, caught him in the foot, thus securing him until a score of volunteers advanced on him, and he was with no little difficulty secured, after having destroyed at least one overcoat, which one man pulled off a tid threw over him before he could be take.—*New Haven Palladium.*

Titusville Manufacturing Company.

TITUSVILLE MANUFACTURING COMPANY

MANUFACTURERS OF

Engines, Boilers, Drilling Tools,

AND

Oil Well Supplies, Patent Steel Jars, &c.

BUILDERS OF IRON TANKS AND STILLS.

OUR NEW STYLE OF ENGINE,

Superior to an[illegible] the Market. Agents for the celebrated

BLAKE PUMP, CR[illegible]R CHECK VALVE, BLY ADJUSTER,

GRIFFIN'S WATER PACKER, SNOW'S PATENT PUMP.

DEALERS IN

Tubing, Casing, Gas Pipe, Working Barrels, Valves, Brass and Iron Fittings, Belting, Packing, Sand Pumps and Mill Gearing of Every Description.

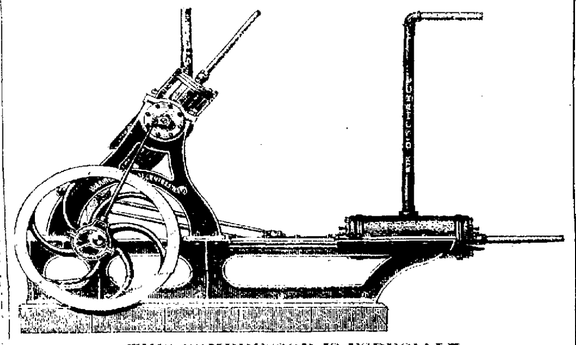
1yan78.

New Motive Power.

WARING'S AIR [illegible]OMPRESSOR

TRAN MITTING [illegible]ER

BY MEANS OF COMPRESSED AIR.



THIS COMPRESSOR IS ESPECIALLY

ADAPTED TO RUNNING OIL WELLS.

The Cost of Pumping Oil Reduced One-half by the Use of Waring's Air Compressor. Address,

WARING & PARKE,

Engineers, 133 Center street, New York, or

C. W. McLEAN,

Parshall House, Titusville, Penn'a.

july6:0dtm.

TORPEDOES!

The Roberts

Petroleum Torpedo Company,

Office at the Red Planing Mill,

CORNER OF PINE AND SECOND STREET

TITUSVILLE, PA.

Cash Required on Delivery.

LIST OF AGENTS.

Dist.

1. JAMES P. THOMAS—Church Run and Oclaver Districts.
2. C. A. NIMS—Shamburg, Pleasantville, Pithole, Cash Up and Bean Farm. Office at Pleasantville.
3. THOMAS ROACH—Pioneer, Petroleum Centre to Columbia Farm.
1. JAMES SANDERS—Tarr Farm, Rouseville, Oil City, Oleopolis, and Brodeau's Corners. Offices at Tarr Farm and Oil City.
5. E. P. GOODRICH—Franklin, Reno and Bully Hill Districts. Office, new Exchange Bank Building, Franklin.
6. R. W. REDFIELD—Foster Farm, Mount Hope, Coal City, Scrubgrass and Allegheny River to Emlenton. Office, Scrubgrass.
7. GEO. IRWIN, J. W. VINCENT—St. Petersburg, Antwerp, Turkey City and vicinity. Office, St. Petersburg Hotel.
8. F. H. STEPHENSON, C. HELFRICH—Parker's Landing, Greenwood and vicinity. Office, Parkers Landing; residence, Emlenton.
9. LEVI MASON—Bear Creek, Petrolia Centre and vicinities. Office, Parker's Landing.
10. J. W. LYONS—Enterprise, Colorado New London Tracts and Clapp Farm.
11. E. C. DEARDSLEY—Tidioute and Pagundas Districts.
12. P. COOK—West Virginia, Ohio and Kentucky. Address, Parkersburg, West Virginia. nov25tf

New Store on Franklin Street.

ALBERT SACHEN,

AGENT,

Merchant Tailor,

Has opened a

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

ESTABLISHMENT

At No. 6 Franklin Street,

(Birdsave and Bassett's Old Stand).

And will offer a complete stock of French, English and German goods of the best qualities and latest patterns. Also, a complete stock of

Trunks, Satchels, Valises

and Gents' Furnishing

Goods.

Mr. Sachen is a cutter of over twenty years' experience, and will give all orders his personal supervision, thereby securing to his customers suits that will not fail to satisfy both in style and price. 1y6m

CARPETS,

CARPETS,

FRESH STOCK

JUST RECEIVED.

Also Mattings of All Widths.

I have a choice new stock of

Domestic Goods.

Table Linens, Towelings, &c.

Please call and examine my goods and

COMPARE PRICES!

GEO. R. OLIVER.

FRANKLIN BRANCH R R

OIL CITY TO MEADVILLE—June 3, 1872.

TRAIN.	Oil City.	Franklin.	Meadville.
No. 42	8:50 a. m.	9:17 a. m.	10:55 a. m.
" 48	10:50 a. m.	11:20 a. m.	12:15 p. m.
" 14	3:00 p. m.	3:30 p. m.	5:00 p. m.
" 50	4:15 p. m.	5:00 p. m.	7:30 p. m.
" 46	8:00 p. m.	9:47 p. m.	11:30 p. m.
TRAIN.	Meadville.	Franklin.	Oil City.
No. 41	6:00 a. m.	8:32 a. m.	9:30 a. m.
" 43	8:40 a. m.	9:04 a. m.	9:30 a. m.
" 49	12:05 p. m.	12:45 p. m.	1:35 p. m.
" 13	12:35 p. m.	1:59 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
" 45	3:30 p. m.	5:45 p. m.	6:30 p. m.

Nos. 41, 42, 43 and 44 only are first-class trains. No. 45 starts from Water street.

H. F. SWEETZER, Manager.

UNION EXPRESS COMPANY.

Office 60 Franklin Street,

(First door south of Titusville Manufacturing Co.'s, Titusville, Pa.)

General forwarders of Money, Jewelry, Valuables, Merchandise and Produce. Drafts, Notes, Bills and accounts promptly collected at all the principal cities and towns in the United States and Canadas.

Only Direct Line to Philadelphia, Baltimore and the South.

Direct line to all points in the Oil Regions Messengers of the Company call at any part of the city upon orders being left on Call Book at the office. may25tf C. G. ROBINSON, Agent.

BUFFALO, CORRY & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.

SUNDAY, NOV. 3, 1872.

Acc.	Mail.	Ex*	STATIONS.	Ex*	Mail.	Acc.
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	Dep. Arr	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
3:45	6:05	12:20	Buffalo	1:35	10:30	5:30
6:50	8:50	3:55	Brocton	12:05	8:43	3:50
8:10	9:30	5:05	Marsville	11:20	8:05	2:55
10:05	11:00	6:45	Irving	9:30	6:15	1:15
.....	12:40	7:05	Titusville	7:30	4:35	11:10
.....	7:30	5:20	Pittsburgh	9:30	8:00	.....
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	A. M.

Corry, (Oil Creek June.) Brocton.

Way Freight ..... 6:00 am 10:40 am.
Through Freight ..... 1:45 pm 2:20 pm.
Through Freight. ..... Leaves Corry (O. C. J.) 7:40 am.
Way Freight ..... 12:30 pm. 4:05 pm.

*Runs daily, including Sundays

H. BALDWIN Gen'l Supt.

Railroads.

OIL CREEK & ALLEGHENY R R

SOUTHWARD TRAINS—NOV. 3, 1872.

Stations.	1st Class. 4	2	10	6	2d Class. 12	20
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
CORRY..DE	6:10	10:55	1:40	6:30	.....	7:50
Summit	*6:30	*11:21	*1:57	*6:30	.....	8:30
Spartansbg.	6:40	11:30	12:06	*6:46	.....	9:00
Glyndon	*6:51	*11:41	*2:17	*6:56	.....	9:17
Centreville	7:00	11:51	2:26	7:03	.....	9:35
Tryonville	17:09	11:59	12:34	*7:10	.....	10:10
Myer's Sw	*7:18	*12:09	*2:44	*7:18	.....	10:45
Hydetown	7:31	12:11	12:47	*7:31	.....	10:45
TITUS...AR	7:30	12:20	2:55	7:30	.....	11:10
DE	7:37	12:40	3:05	7:38	5:50	11:35
Miller Farm	7:57	1:00	3:30	7:55	6:30	12:10
Shaffer	8:02	*1:04	*3:35	*7:58	6:47	12:15
Pioneer	8:10	1:14	3:47	8:09	7:05	12:35
PET'C'R..AR	8:17	1:20	3:55	8:15	7:16	12:47
DE	8:30	1:23	3:57	8:18	7:40	1:00
Columbia	8:37	1:30	*4:04	.....	8:00	1:10
Tarr Farm	8:30	1:34	4:07	18:30	8:05	1:20
Rynd Farm	8:35	1:40	*4:12	18:35	8:15	1:40
Rouseville	8:41	1:45	4:17	8:45	8:25	2:00
McClintock	18:45	1:48	*4:20	19:00	8:30	*2:05
OIL C'TY..AR	9:00	2:00	4:30	.....	9:00	2:30
DE	9:05	2:20	.....	.....	9:20	3:15
Imperial	19:08	12:35	.....	.....	9:47	13:20
Rockwood	19:17	12:43	.....	.....	10:10	13:35
Walnut B'd.	19:26	12:52	.....	.....	10:28	*3:51
Oleopolis	9:33	2:58	.....	.....	10:45	4:10
Henry's B'd	19:37	13:03	.....	.....	10:53	*4:23
Eagle Rock	9:43	3:07	.....	.....	11:05	14:30
President	9:47	13:11	.....	.....	11:11	14:35
Hunter	*10:00	13:24	.....	.....	11:28	*5:02
Tionesta	10:08	3:32	.....	.....	12:08	5:20
Jamison	10:13	13:36	.....	.....	12:17	*5:28
Dawson	10:17	*3:41	.....	.....	12:26	*5:37
Hickory	10:27	3:51	.....	.....	1:10	15:58
Trunkeyville	10:36	4:00	.....	.....	1:30	6:18
TIDIOUTE..AR	10:53	4:15	.....	.....	1:55	6:50
DE	10:55	4:17	.....	.....	2:30	7:00
Magee's	11:05	14:29	.....	.....	2:50	*7:17
Cobham	11:11	14:35	.....	.....	3:00	*7:28
Thompson's	11:20	14:43	.....	.....	3:30	*7:40
Penn' House	11:26	*4:50	.....	.....	3:35	*7:52
Dunns Eddy	*11:30	14:53	.....	.....	3:42	*7:57
IRVINE'S	11:38	5:00	.....	.....	3:55	8:10
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Train No. 16 leaves Corry at 5:40 p. m.; Spartansburg 5:55, Centreville 6:21, Tryonville 6:33, Hydetown 6:50, and arrive at Titusville at 7:00 p. m.

NORTHWARD TRAINS.

Stations.	1st Class. 5	3	1	2d Class. 9	19	11
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.
IRVINE..DE	.....	11:58	5:00	.....	8:35	7:50
Dunn's Eddy	.....	12:06	*5:38	.....	*8:00	8:05
Penn' House	.....	*12:10	15:38	.....	*8:05	8:15
Thompson's	.....	12:17	15:40	.....	*8:18	8:32
Cobham	.....	12:25	15:47	.....	*8:31	8:45
Magee's	.....	12:31	15:53	.....	*8:41	8:55
TIDIOUTE..AR	.....	12:43	6:04	.....	7:00	9:15
DE	.....	12:45	6:05	.....	7:10	9:35
Trunkeyville	.....	1:00	6:18	.....	7:40	10:05
Hickory	.....	1:10	16:30	.....	17:57	10:27
Dawson	.....	*1:19	16:39	.....	*8:15	10:45
Jamison	.....	11:24	*6:44	.....	18:25	10:55
Tionesta	.....	1:30	6:49	.....	8:33	11:16
Hunter	.....	*1:37	16:57	.....	*8:50	11:35
President	.....	11:50	17:09	.....	19:07	11:58
Eagle Rock	.....	1:54	7:14	.....	9:14	12:07
Henry's B'd	.....	11:59	*7:17	.....	*9:20	12:15
Oleopolis	.....	2:04	7:23	.....	9:33	12:35
Walnut B'd	.....	12:09	*7:28	.....	*9:50	12:47
Rockwood	.....	12:18	17:38	.....	10:10	1:03
Imperial	.....	12:24	17:45	.....	10:26	1:22
OIL CITY..AR	.....	2:30	7:50	.....	10:35	1:35
DE	6:00	2:50	8:30	11:15	11:15	2:00
McClintock	16:10	13:11	18:07	19:42	*11:20	2:15
Rouseville	6:13	3:15	8:10	9:46	11:45	2:30
Rynd Farm	16:20	13:19	8:20	9:53	11:55	2:36
Tarr Farm	6:23	3:29	8:21	10:00	12:10	2:40
Columbia	16:25	3:30	8:26	10:05	12:20	2:45
PET'C'R..AR	6:36	3:37	8:33	10:13	12:30	2:55
DE	6:42	3:40	8:37	10:17	12:47	3:05
Pioneer	16:50	3:47	12:43	10:25	1:14	3:15
Shaffer	*6:57	*3:57	*8:52	*10:36	*1:30	3:35
Miller Farm	6:52	4:03	8:56	10:41	1:45	4:01
TITUSV..DE	7:10	4:25	9:15	11:05	2:20	4:30
AR	7:30	4:35	9:20	11:10	3:05	.....
Hydetown	7:40	4:47	9:30	11:21	3:25	.....
Myers' Sw	*7:52	*4:59	*9:33	*11:29	3:40	.....
Tryonville	7:59	5:06	19:43	11:35	4:00	.....
Centreville	8:01	5:09	19:51	11:51	4:20	.....
Glyndon	16:10	15:18	10:00	*12:01	4:35	.....
Spartansbg	8:20	5:28	10:11	12:12	5:05	.....
OIL CITY..AR	*8:30	*5:40	10:20	12:40	5:30	.....
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Train No. 15 leaves Titusville at 2:00 p. m., and arrives at Corry at 3:53 p. m.

(*) Trains do not stop. (‖) Stop on Signal. (:) Stop for meals.

Trains 5 and 6 run daily. All other trains daily except Sundays.

N. B.—No. 9 runs as Express train between Titusville and Corry.

SILVER PALACE SLEEPING-CAR TRAINS.

No. 4—Direct from New York without change.
No. 1—Direct to New York without change.
No. 5—Direct from Pittsburgh without change.
No. 6—Direct to Pittsburgh without change.

J. J. LAWRENCE, General Sup't.
C. J. HEPBURN, Assistant Sup't.

UNION AND TITUSVILLE DIVISION.

O. C. & A. R. RAILWAY.

18.	22	Stations.	17	21
P. M.	A. M.	Leave. Arrive.	P. M.	P. M.
2:00	8:10	..UNION CITY..	12:40	8:45
12:32	8:55	..Lakeville..	11:52	8:00
2:40	9:05	..Lincolnville..	11:40	7:50
2:55	9:20	..Riceville..	11:27	7:35
3:12	9:40	..Noble..	11:05	7:15
3:20	9:50	..Junction..	10:55	7:00
13:25	9:55	..Tryonville..	10:50	16:55
13:40	10:10	..Myers' Switch..	10:35	16:40
13:50	110:25	..Hydetown..	110:25	16:31
4:05	10:45	AR. Titusville.	10:10	6:05
4:25	11:05	DE.	9:50	5:30
4:35	11:45	..Miller Farm..	9:10	4:55
5:05	11:51	..Shaffer..	8:55	4:30
5:20	12:05	..Pioneer..	8:40	4:10
5:30	12:20	AR. Petroleum Centre.	8:30	3:55
5:40	12:30	DE.	8:17	3:37
5:50	12:40	..Columbia..	8:00	3:15
6:00	12:50	..Tarr Farm..	7:50	3:05
6:10	1:05	..Rynd Farm..	7:40	2:55
6:20	1:15	..Rouseville..	7:25	2:45
6:25	1:20	..McClintock..	7:20	2:40
6:45	1:35	AR. OIL CITY. DE	7:00	2:20
P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.

(‖) Stop on signal. (*) Do not stop.

Trains 17 and 18 run on Sundays between Titusville and Union City.

J. J. LAWRENCE, Gen'l Sup't.

C. J. HEPBURN, Assistant Sup't.

PITHOLE VALLEY RAILWAY.

On and after Monday, Nov. 4, 1872, trains will run as follows:

Northward		NAME OF STATIONS.	Southward	
4	2		1	3
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
3:48	10:15	Ar.....Pithole City.....De	9:30	1:15
3:40	10:05	.....Prather's Mill.....	9:41	1:21
3:28	9:58	.....Woods.....	9:52	1:29
3:22	9:51	.....Bonnetts.....	9:58	1:36
3:05	9:35	.....Oleopolis.....Ar	10:12	1:53
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.

J. T. BLAIR, Sup't.

HENRY WICKHAM, Ticket Agent, Pithole, Pa.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY R. R., NOVEMBER 3rd, 1872.

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

SOUTHW'D.	Buff. Exp.	Day Exp.	Night Exp.	O.C. Ac.	Pack'r Ac.
	p m	a m	p m	p m	a m
Titusville	12 40	7 37	7 05	3 05	.....
Petrol'm Centre.	1 20	8 20	7 52	3 57	.....
Oil City	2 15	9 15	8 45	4 20	7 45
South Oil City	2 30	9 30	9 00	4 40	7 45
Franklin	2 50	9 35	9 30	5 05	7 45
Foxburg	3 28	11 47	12 00m	7 26	8 36
Parker	3 45	12 03m	12 12am	7 37	10 05
Brady's Bend	5 25	1 15pm	1 15	9 30	12 30
Kittanning	6 27	2 35	3 10	.....	a m
West Penn Jun.	7 10	3 40	4 15	.....	.....
Pittsburgh	8 30	5 20	6 30	.....	.....
NORTH'D.	p m	p m	a m	.....	.....
	a m	p m	p m	a m	p m
Pittsburgh	8 00	1 10	9 30	.....	.....
West Penn Jun.	9 30	2 25	11 15	.....	6 30
Kittanning	10 20	3 25	12 25am	.....	7 30
Brady's Bend	11 21	4 30	2 00	6 30am	.....
Parker	12 00m	5 10	2 55	7 42	8 20
Foxburg	12 43pm	5 50	3 40	7 55	8 52
Franklin	2 06	7 16	5 07	10 22	8 36
South Oil City	2 30	7 35	5 25	10 50	9 00
Oil City	2 45	7 45	5 45	11 00	.....
Petrol'm Centre	3 37	8 31	6 30	12 00pm	.....
Titusville	4 25	9 15	7 10	8 20	.....
	p m	p m	a m	p m	

J. J. LAWRENCE, Gen'l Sup't.

A. & G. RAILWAY.

June 3, 1872.

EASTWARD.

	Meadville.	Corry.	Salamanca.
No. 6 (Mail)	12:45 p m	3:05 p m	6:25 p m
No. 8, Express	6:15 p m	9:05 p m	11:35 p m
No. 12, Express	11:27 p m	12:45 p m	2:25 p m

WESTWARD.

	Corry.	Union.	Meadville.	Cleveland.
No 1	1:35 a m	1:58 a m	2:40 am	7:00 a m
No. 3	12:58 a m	1:12 a m	2:15 pm	6:55 p m
No 5	8:50 a m	9:25 a m	10:50 a m	7:00 pm
No. 7	1:40 a m	2:35 a m	3:00 a m	10:45 am

H. F. SWEETZER Manager.

C. W. BRADLEY, Sup't., Meadville, Pa.

L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

FRANKLIN DIVISION.

SUNDAY, October 27.

WESTWARD TRAINS.

Oil City.	Franklin.	Ashtabula.	Cleveland.
7 30 a m	7 34 a m	11 10 a m	2 20 p m
2 25 p m	3 25 p m	.....	.....
4 45 p m	5 30 p m	.....	.....

EASTWARD TRAINS.

Cleveland.	Ashtabula.	Franklin.	Oil City.
.....	.....	8 11 a m	8 25 a m
7 45 a m	10 00 a m	12 46 p m	2 50 p m
.....	.....	6 30 p m	7 15 p m

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE R. R.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Oct. 27, 1872, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad will run as follows:

WESTWARD TRAINS.

	Phil'a.	Warren.	Corry.	Erie.
Mail	11:40 pm.	4:55 pm.	6:20 pm.	7:55 pm.
Erie Exp's	12:40 pm.	4:35 pm.	6:15 am.	7:45 am.
Warren Accommodation	7:30 am.	12:58 pm.	2:28 pm.	10:18 am.
Erie Accommodation	1:10 pm.	2:35 pm.	.....	4:10 pm.

EASTWARD TRAINS.

	Erie.	Corry.	Warren.	Phil'a.
Mail	7:35 am.	9:00 am.	10:25 am.	6:55 am.
Erie Exp's	9:05 am.	10:45 am.	11:57 am.	3:30 pm.
W'n'g Acc'n	4:20 pm.	6:10 pm.	7:30 pm.	.....
Erie Acc'n	8:25 am.	10:50 am.	12:30 pm.	.....

Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L. S. & M. S. R. W. and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R. R. W.

Mail West, with west bound trains on L. S. & M. S. R. W. and at Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R. R. W.

Warren Accommodation east and west with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. W. east and west, and at Corry with O. C. & A. R. R. W.

Erie Accommodation East at Corry and West at Corry and Irvineton with O. C. & A. R. R. W.

The Mountain Local Freight East and West carry passengers between Irvineton and Kane.

Elmira Mail and Niagara Express make close connections at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. for Sunbury, north and south.

NOTE—The leaving time at Erie is Philadelphia time, which is twenty minutes faster than Erie time.

WM. A. BALDWIN Gen'l Supt.

Miscellaneous.

TITUSVILLE

POSTAL ANNOUNCEMENT

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1872.

MAILS ARRIVE.		MAILS CLOSE.	
1:15 pm,	.....	Albany	10:45 am, 4:15 pm
1:15 pm,	7:30 pm	Cleveland	7:00 am, 10:45 pm
1:15 pm,	3:30 pm	Boston	10:45 am, 4:15 pm
1:15 pm,	2:15 am	Cleveland	7:00 a m, 4:15 pm
1:25 pm,	5:00 pm	Cincinnati	7:00 am, 6:35 pm
1:25 pm,	7:30 pm	Canada	7:00 am, 10:45 pm
1:15 pm,	8:15 am	Chicago	7:00 am, 4:15 pm
1:15 pm,	7:30 pm	Corry	7:00 am, 9:45 am, 4:15 pm
1:15 pm	8:15 am	Erie	7:00 am, 4:15 pm
11:30 am,	5:00 pm	Franklin	7:00 am, 12:15 pm
8:15 am,	3:30 pm	Harrisb'g	10:45 am, 8:15 pm
1:15 pm,	.....	James'ville	9:30 a m.
8:15 am,	5:30 pm	Meadville	7:00 am, 12:15 pm
8:15 am,	3:30 pm	New York	10:45 am, 4:15 pm
11:30 am,	5:00 pm	Oil City	7:00 am, 12:15 pm
8:15 am,	1:15 pm	Phila'	10:45 am 8:15 pm
8:15 am,	5:00 pm	Pittsburgh	7:00 am, 6:35 pm
11:00 am,	3:30 pm	Pleasant'y	8:00 am, 4:15 pm
11:30 pm,	5:00 pm	Parker's L.	7:00 am, 12:15 pm
1:15 pm,	.....	Rochester	7:00 am, 4:15 pm
5:00 pm	.....	Shamburg	12:15 pm.
11:00 pm,	3:30 pm	Southwest	8:00 am, 4:15 pm
8:15 am,	3:30 pm	W'shingt'n	10:45 am, 8:15 pm

WAY-MAIL ROUTES.

ARRIVE.		CLOSE.
5:00 pm	O. C. & A R R South	12:15 pm
1:15 pm	O. C. & A R R North	4:15 pm
5:00 pm	U & T R R	9:45 am
5:00 pm	Oil City to Pittsburgh	7:00 am
5:00 pm	Oil City to Meadville	12:15 pm
5:00 pm	Oil City to Ashtabula	12:15 pm
1:15 pm	Corry to Erie	7:00 am
7:30 pm	Corry to Meadville	7:00 am
1:15 pm	Corry to Salamanca	9:45 am
8:15 am	Corry to Warren	4:15 pm
1:15 pm	Corry to Buffalo	10:45 am

From Diamond, Plum, Sunville and Wallaceville the mail arrives at 11:30 a m and closes at 1:00 p m Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Lambs, Stewart's Run, Perry and Scofield, closes, 8:00 a m.; arrives 3:30 p m.

Saturday nights at 6:35 p m via Pittsburgh.

N. B.—The morning mail north and south for papers will close at 6:45 a m.

NOTE.—To find the course of mails to or from any place not mentioned above, or on the way to the places named, look in the list for the place nearest to, or in the vicinity of the point in question.

OFFICE HOURS.

RAILROAD TIME.

Office will open at 8:15 a m. and close at 8:15 p m. Holders of lock-boxes can have access to them from 7:00 a m. to 8:30 p m. Sund